

## Shakespeare Week

During the present week, throughout the whole country, men are honoring William Shakespeare, the most illustrious name in the history of English dramatic poetry.

Born April 23, 1564

Died April 23, 1616

### ON SHAKESPEARE

What needs my Shakespeare for his honored bones  
The labor of an age in piled stones?  
Or that his hallowed reliques should be hid  
Under a star-pointing pyramid?  
Dear son of memory, great air of fame,  
What need'st thou such weak witness of thy name?  
Thou in our wonder and astonishment  
Hast built thyself a life-long monument,  
For whilst to the shame of flow-endeavoring art  
Thy easy numbers flow, and that each heart  
Hath from the leaves of thy unvalued book  
Those Delphic lines with deep impression took;  
Then thou our fancy of itself bereaving,  
Dost make us marble with too much conceiving;  
And so sepulchred in such pomp dost lie,  
That kings, for such a tomb, would wish to die.

—Milton

Every one that flatters thee  
Is no friend in misery.  
Words are easy, like the wind;  
Faithful friends are hard to find.  
Every man will be thy friend  
Whilst thou hast wherewith to spend.

—Shakespeare—Poems

Deep malice makes too deep incision,  
Forget, forgive, conclude and be agreed.

—Shakespeare

### L'ENVOI

Parting is such sweet sorrow  
That I shall say good-night till it be morrow.

—Shakespeare

## Twelfth Annual Supper

OF THE

## Men of St. Mark's Parish

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

### St. Mark's Men's Club

Frankford, Phila.



Gallants, Lads, Boys, Hearts of Gold,—  
All the titles of good-fellowship come to you!

—Shakespeare



### The Parish House

### St. Mark's Day, April Twenty-fifth

Nineteen Sixteen



### Committees

Where be your gibes now; your gambols, your songs? your  
flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar.

—Shakespeare—Hamlet

### SUPPER

T. Creighton, T. Moore, W. L. Markley, J. Orr, C. Stehle

### ARRANGEMENTS

T. Buckley, H. Donat, Jr., W. Fellows, W. Mottram

### DECORATIONS

D. Montgomery, J. R. Embury, P. R. Wells, W. P. Moore

### ENTERTAINMENT

W. J. Maudsley, R. P. Winters, W. A. Abbott, Jr., H. Gossling

Table, 17

Seat, 42



Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast.  
—Shakespeare—Comedy of Errors

## Menu

### GRAPE FRUIT

Now, good digestion wait on appetite, and health on both.  
—Shakespeare—Macbeth

### CHICKEN POT PIE

You are full of heavenly stuff.  
—Shakespeare—Henry VIII

### PEAS

### COLD HAM

How green you are and fresh. Come give us a taste of your quality.  
—Shakespeare—King John III —Shakespeare—Hamlet

### OLIVES

### PICKLES

Some smack of age in you, some relish of the saltness of time.  
—Shakespeare—II Henry IV

### CHEESE

I smell it; upon my life it will do well.  
—Shakespeare—I Henry IV

### SOFT ROLLS

### BUTTER

Our old and faithful friend.  
—Shakespeare—Measure for Measure

### CAKE

### ICE CREAM

He cut it to please himself. I love thee best, O most best.  
—Shakespeare—As You Like It —Shakespeare—Hamlet

### COFFEE

Come, gentlemen, I hope we shall drink down all unkindness.  
—Shakespeare—Merry Wives of Windsor

### CIGARS

They are as sick as surfeit with too much as they that  
starve with nothing.  
—Shakespeare—Merchant of Venice

## Toasts



A fine volley of words, gentlemen, and quickly shot off.  
—Shakespeare—Two Gentlemen of Verona

### TOASTMASTER

### THE RECTOR

I'll tell you them all by their names as they pass by.  
—Shakespeare—Troilus and Cressida



Our old and faithful friend, we are glad to see you.  
—Shakespeare—Measure for Measure

You have deserved  
High commendation, true applause and love.  
—Shakespeare

### REV. FLOYD W. TOMKINS

It is a good divine that follows his own instructions; I can easier  
teach twenty what were good to be done, than to be one  
of the twenty to follow mine own teachings.  
—Shakespeare—Merchant of Venice

### The Men's Club

Report me and my cause aright.  
—Shakespeare—Hamlet

### MR. THOMAS CREIGHTON, President

Society is no comfort to one not sociable.  
—Shakespeare—Cymbeline

### The Ladies

Good friends, sweet friends, let me not stir you up.  
—Shakespeare—Julius Caesar

### MR. THOMAS BUCKLEY, Secretary

O wonder!  
How many goodly creatures are there here!  
How beauteous mankind! O brave new world,  
That has such people in it.  
—Shakespeare